



# Search of the Sausage Peg Soup

Once there was an old Mouse who told her friend about a splendid dinner at the Mouse King's palace. "Imagine this," she said excitedly, "we had moldy bread, bacon rind, candles, and sausages! And the best part? We talked about making soup from a sausage peg!"

"A sausage peg soup?" her friend wondered aloud. "How does one make that?"

Well, that was the question that made all the mice buzz with curiosity. The Mouse King announced that any mouse who could make this soup would be crowned queen. But this was no easy task. It required leaving home and facing big adventures. Only four brave mice, young and bold, decided to embark on this quest.

Each of them traveled to different corners of the earth, holding onto their sausage pegs, to find the secret of the soup. A year passed, and three of them came back, each with a unique story, but no soup. The fourth mouse was nowhere to be seen until the very last moment!

The first mouse had sailed the seas and met forest animals and elves, who turned her sausage peg into a magical maypole. They even gave her a special feather, saying it was a secret ingredient for the soup.

The second mouse went to the library, seeking wisdom. There, she learned from books and stories about feelings and imagination. She even met a wise old owl who taught her the truth about the world, saying that sometimes what we seek means different things to different folks.

The third mouse stayed home, believing the answer was right there. She claimed that the King himself could make the soup by stirring water with his tail!

Just as they were all discussing these adventures, the fourth mouse dashed in! She had been to a jail and learned about different perspectives and the truth. She believed the truth was the most important ingredient for the soup.

But when it was time to make the soup, they realized something. They all had different ideas, but no real soup! The Mouse King then declared that they would wait until his golden wedding to make it, keeping the mice excited and hopeful.

In the end, the mice learned that adventures and stories were more delightful than the actual soup. And they all agreed that expecting thanks for such a tale, like expecting soup from a sausage peg, might be a bit too much!